

Houndoom Hunt

The soil had long stopped feeling familiar, crunching underfoot with an unnatural resilience. Vel'Gahrus traipsed through the brush, the gravity of the situation sinking in like a jagged knife. He was supposed to be at the campsite hours ago! On all sides, the drake was surrounded by towering, shadow-wreathed trees. A chilling breeze stirred the canopy, filling the air with the sound of distant, rustling leaves. Thin wisps of moonlight were all that remained to guide him now. His feet were throbbing and sore from a full day of traversal. The straps of his trail backpack sank into his shoulders, growing heavier with every step.

“Hello? Hey! Anybody out there..?”

The purplish lizard wasn't particularly built for long trips. He was small and slender, fitting comfortably into his trim jeans and T-shirt with total ease. A scaly layer of purple mail surrounded most of his figure, accented by bands of tawny greyish underbelly. His nervous green eyes swept the moonlit brush, searching for any signs of danger. A pronounced set of silver horns adorned his scalp, curling backward in an elaborate headdress of chitin. And yet, despite his natural armor and draconic prowess, Vel hadn't felt this nervous in ages. Any number of eyes could be set upon him right now. Trembling and panting, he forged ahead, stumbling over unseen obstacles and listening for the slightest sign of an encroaching beast.

Where had he gotten turned around? One moment, the trail was winding along beneath him, and the next, it was nothing but a pile of dried leaves! To make matters worse, a dense, heavy fog began to curl through the tangled branches. Heavy, cloudy wisps seeped into the forest, reducing the Drake's visibility to naught but the fractions of solid ground illuminated by the stars. The very air was laced with uncertainty, sending his nerves to a shivering peak. Spinning in circles, Vel knew he was exposed, defenseless, and completely out of his element. Something was messing with him. It HAD to be. Nothing about this made sense! Something sinister remained just beyond his perception, sadistically slurping up his fearful whimpers...

And unfortunately for Vel, the beast had drunk his fill.

Grrrrrrroooooowwwwwlllll~

A deep, heady rumble hissed beneath the bluster of the wind, freezing Vel in his tracks! It sounded like it was coming from every direction at once! His heart pounded in his ears, mustering all his remaining strength to defend himself.

**“H-Hey! This isn't funny anymore, okay?! Whoever you are, just let me...
AAAUGH!”**

Vel's shaky pleas were interrupted by a pair of heavy paws planting into his back, plunging him into the soft dirt! His backpack flew off his body, clattering away into the darkness. His attacker's weight spread evenly across his shoulders, pinning him to the forest floor in seconds. The drake slammed his eyes shut, fully prepared to feel the monster's teeth rip into his flesh. Any moment now...

"Pssst. Gotcha good, didn't I?"

Instead of a mouthful of serrated teeth, hot breath suddenly bathed Vel's neck. That voice... the drake knew it from somewhere! Raising his head off the floor, Vel craned his neck far enough to catch a glimpse of his assailant. A dark, heavy muzzle hung over him, grinning smugly. Flickering flames erupted from behind his fangs, matching the intensity burning in the canine's deep, crimson eyes. Breathing a sigh of relief, Vel gave his captor a nervous chuckle.

"Oh, it's just you, Sera! Thank goodness! I'm really lost out here! You couldn't have turned up any sooner!"

The jet-black Houndoom currently pinning him to the floor was a park ranger, with whom Vel had asked for directions a few hours prior. He was significantly larger than the Drake, capable of meeting his height just by sitting down. His obsidian pelt was thin and oily, rippling with every shift of the muscles beneath. Behind him drooped a thick, pointed tail. When Vel had seen Sera before, he was dressed up in uniform, sporting a brown coat with official markings and badges. But now, he was completely bare, the full extent of his feral glory crushing him into the floor.

Easing up on his quarry, Sera gave Vel an affirmative slurp on the back of the head. His voice was deep and silky, smoldering like a smoky campfire.

"Suprised? Do you think a single camper goes missing out here without me knowing? I was trailing you the moment you stepped off the path. How *clumsy* of you~"

There was something... unplaceable about the way he spoke. Each vowel purred with a throaty hunger, slipping into Vel's ears like murky water. Sera kept him firmly pinned, smooshing his paws into Vel's scales to force tiny squirms out of him. What once was relief turned to uncertainty. Sera continued to lick him up and down, slobbering over the back of his neck in wet, doggish slurps. Occasionally, he nipped at his skin, eliciting a surprised jolt from the lizard. For a professional, Sera certainly was acting crudely. Almost like he was sizing up a prize cut of meat fit to devour.

“Y-you’re gonna help me, right? My friends are all waiting for me at the campground! They’re probably worried sick!”

The Houndoom snickered, bending down to stare Vel down. A dollop of dog slobber splattered down on his cheek, rolling over the drake’s face.

“Oh, they’ll be fine. I’ll meet up with them later and tell them that you decided to call off your little trip. I’ll say you came right to me, and I happily carried you right back to the parking lot. You see, I say that a lot. And I’ve yet to meet somebody to call my bluff...”

The sinister implications of Sera’s musings sank up into Vel. Terror seized him, causing him to futilely thrash beneath the fire-type’s weight.

“W-Wait... you don’t mean...”

“Like I said. I keep track of every camper that goes missing out here. I’ve got a little pile of them *sitting in my den*~”

“What? No! You can’t be serious! Y-you’re a ranger! You can’t!”

Sera gave a throaty *murr*, causally setting himself down atop his prey. The fire-type’s bulky figure collapsed into a comfortable heap of slick, sweaty fur. Vel served as his cushion, smothered beneath his smooth, canine belly. Drowned in a sea of obsidian fluff, the drake struggled and squirmed for comfort. After a few scary moments, he stuck his head out from between Sera’s front paws. The Houndoom took that as an opportunity to rest his neck upon his head, using the Drake’s own face as a cushion.

“Hey! Get off me! I - Mmmmph!”

The houndoom silenced Vel’s complaints by stuffing one of his big, squishy paws right into his face. Sera’s pawpads were firm and plump, squishing down on his mouth to silence his protests. When Vel sputtered for breath, he inhaled a mouthful of their deep, masculine scent. The aroma briefly overpowered him, stunning him into silence. One hit, and he was already hooked. Again, he took a breath, this time huffing Sera’s paw-stink deliberately. The spice of sweaty hound danced across his tongue. Unconsciously, he began nuzzling Sera’s heel, savoring the squishy texture of his hot pads.

“Mmmm... Much better. You didn’t think I was just gonna snarf you down, did you? No, no... I took the effort of hunting you down. And that means I’m gonna *savor* you~”

A second paw clamped over Vel’s face, doubling his exposure to the Houndoom’s musky maleness. The Houndoom treated his face like a doormat, rubbing his paw pads as deep and as rough as he pleased. He flexed his toes and arced his claws, working the tension out of them after a long and fulfilling hunt. Confusion overwhelmed the drake with every breath, Sera’s alpha scent overriding his will to resist. In other circumstances, Vel could clearly envision himself enjoying this sort of treatment. Smothered beneath a big dog, being treated to his musky paws... it was sort of romantic, in a way. Fear and loathing began to give way to guilty arousal, urging him to lie still, and savor Sera’s forceful spooning.

“That’s it, little guy. No use resisting anymore. Just let me squash all that pesky resistance out of you. It’s only natural for a little guy like you.” Sera began to roll his body forward, dragging his weight across Vel’s back. Two hundred pounds of canine muscle crushed him into the dirt, rippling over his back. It was like a full-body massage, kneading every knot of tension free from his spine in a single motion.

Tremors of stimulation rolled through Vel, his inhibitions melting away with every pound of pressure Sera graciously provided. When the houndoom finally popped his paws off his face, he let out a muffled groan of approval. The canine’s body grew hotter by the second, the infernal flame beneath his skin burning brighter as he grew more excited. Sera tilted his head down to wash the drake in his moist breath, entralling him to this newfound feeling of submissiveness. Consciously or not, Vel took to the role, reciprocating the predator’s affections with elated murmurs.

At least, until something hot prodded him in the rear.

Before, Vel hadn’t been able to distinguish anything beneath the relentless pressure of Sera’s feral spooning. But now, he became acutely aware of just what the houndoom’s efforts were building too. He wasn’t simply smothering him. Sera glided his shaft up and down the small of his back, stoking his arousal by blind-fucking his bare skin. Vel’s tawny scales served as a wonderful source of stimulation, enjoying the pleasant heat and give of his cool skin. Inch by inch, Sera’s canine cock slowly distended from his waist, sliding over his scales and glazing him in a fresh coating of molten musk. The Houndoom’s cock was slick with the glistening remnants of his blazing rut, coating his prey in a fertile coating of oily slime.

“Oh...Uh... You’re not gonna... are you?” Vel quivered. With each hump of his back, another molten centimeter of canine cock flopped onto his spine. It was already far beyond the

size of anything he'd ever taken. Sera's shaft was meant for somebody twice his size! Did he really plan on trying to stuff it in?

“Heh. Guess again. I’ve been trailing you long enough to get a good look at that ass of yours. To me, you look like a perfect fit~” Sera accentuated his point by nibbling on one of Vel's ears. His tail curled beneath his legs, wriggling between the drake's buttcheeks to tease his quivering pucker.

Vel should have been terrified. By all accounts, the situation couldn't have appeared more dire. This cruel canine was about to split him in half with a foot-long knotted meat pole, and there was nothing he could do about it. He shivered. His heart pounded. His eyes watered. But instead of screaming for his life and begging for mercy, he found a strange solace in the face of the odds. Something deep within him had stirred, halting his struggles and bringing sweet whimpers of anticipation from between his lips.

The warmth from Sera's skin kindled a fire deep within him. It urged him to submit, to cease his protests, and to allow Sera's whims to transpire. It wasn't masochism or humiliation. The scent of a primal, superior being had simply reminded him of his place in the natural world. Of the simple fact that he was to be subservient to the *alpha*.

“Ummm... P-Please be gentle..?”

Sera responded by spreading his jaws and lunging downwards, seizing ahold of one of Vel's prized horns. His vicious teeth *crunched* into it with bone-splitting force, splitting the chitin all the way through. He gnawed and twisted his head, splintering the remaining fragments into powdery dust. Vel didn't feel a thing, but he still whimpered in protest. A sickening *SNAP!* Echoed in his ears as the houndoom finally tore it free, drooping the slobber-caked horn right next to Vel's head.

“Not a chance, slut. I’m gonna turn you into a sniveling, cum-soaked fucktoy. A right and proper *forest bitch*.”

Sera's voice faded into a low, resonant growl, hissing in Vel's ears. He eased back up to his legs, allowing the Drake to ease up to his hands and knees. As much as he would have enjoyed rutting Vel into the floor, he had a feeling that he'd have an easier time cramming himself in if he went with a more traditional position. Vel gritted his teeth with petrified arousal, lifting his tail to allow the houndoom easy access. As soon as he did, Sera stuffed the tip of his cock in between his scaly cheeks, impatiently prodding for access to his backdoor. His first few thrusts were inaccurate, harshly prodding Vel's behind with the tip of his wolfhood. Determined,

he blindly humped away, stabbing Vel's rear until the tip of his cock finally aligned with its tiny, winking target.

GLLRRRRSH~

It was a violent, powerful insertion, stuffing five cum-slick inches of pulsing canine cock into Vel's innards with a blind shove. The drake's eyes split wide open as his untouched boyhole stretched three inches apart in a single moment, tearing open his rear entrance with brutal indifference. The force of it nearly sent him sprawling to the floor, but miraculously he stayed upright. Fortunately for Vel, Sera's virile canine biology produced a copious amount of precum to use as lubricant, otherwise he might have been broken then and there. He could feel it *splurting* inside him at regular intervals, washing the walls of his intestines with a salty blend of musk and saline. It was also pleasingly hot, hosing down his internals with a blissfully warming feeling that radiated from head to toe.

“A-Ahhhhhhnn! Mmmmnnngg! Gnnnnn!!” Vel groaned, gripping the dirt for relief. The feeling of being pried open so suddenly had certainly stung, but he was rapidly becoming accustomed to the pressure. Sera's cock was blazing hot, filled to the brim with pumping, superheated blood. It helped numb the friction quite a bit, reducing the pain down to a forceful nip every now and then. Even though tears ran down his face and his toes curled with overstimulation, the pain was not enough for Vel to wish this treatment would stop. Instead, he pushed himself backward as much as he could, welcoming the houndoom's rut the only way he could express.

“Ah~ Finally... I've been craving this for *days*.” Sera grunted, stooping down to groan into Vel's ear. His powerful haunches set to work, stuffing his remaining inches into the drake's backside in a single, concerted push. There was no need to be polite with this toy. He could be as rough as he wanted. The difference in size between the two of them ensured that his shaft was lavished in tight, pulsing pressure. The spasmodic convulsions of Vel's intestines provided ample stimulation for the hulking hound. **“Hope you weren't planning on running away, cause I'm going fuck those legs right out from under you~”**

At long last, Sera's bulky haunches sank into Vel's hips, the two of them finally meeting with a forceful slap. The houndoom's leathery balls draped over Vel's own pouch, shrouding them in the burning heat of superior virility. The drake's stomach was slightly distended, his backdoor filled to the brim. Sera remained still for a few moments, content to warm his cock in Vel's quivering colon while he caught his breath. Spluttering and moaning like crazy, Vel felt his own lust building, his draconic member hardening up to match his captor's level of excitement. With the initial pain of being stretched out fading fast, what remained in its place was the delightful aroma of a fuck-frenzied canine.

Plap! Plap! Plap! Slap! Plap! Plap! Plap! Plap! Plap! Plap! Splap! Plap!

Just when Vel had thought he was fully acclimated to the feeling of Sera stretching him out, the horny houndoom began to thrust. At twice the rate as they had entered, nine inches of quivering cockmeat dragged themselves out of his asshole, leaving a gaping chasm from which they were drawn. Sera's mottled meat sawed over his prostate with arduous force, sending a blissful wave of sexual relief rattling through the subby lizard. Instinctively, he clenched up, tightening his anal muscles to a fresh new tension. One that Sera was more than happy to take advantage of. He slammed his inches right back where they belonged, smearing a fresh line of precum through Vel's innards.

“Hehe! Told ya you would be a good fit~” Sera chuckled. Now that his prey was properly widened, he could rut as hard and as long as he wanted. Between gritted teeth, he began to piston his canine cock with feral ferocity, crashing his hips into the lizard's ass so forcefully that it left leave hot, red markings. His irises blazed with hellish heat, his internal temperature soaring into the triple digits.

Ker-Plap! Ker-Plap! Plap! Spllrrt! Plap! Plrrrsh! Slplrrr! Ker-Plap! Ker-Plap!

It was like being fucked by a living furnace. When Sera pulled his cock free from Vel's depths, sex-tainted steam rose from it. The houndoom's balls churned and swelled with blistering heat, dripping with fresh musk. The drake's own scent was drowned out by the exertions of his infernal lover, the rich scent of hound-heat rubbing into his skin. It was a bizarre sensation to be warmed from within, but not one that Vel found distasteful. Vel's own precum spilled from the tip of his shaft, dribbling into the dirt to pool with the other fluids gathering beneath him. Thick, canine fuckjuice dribbled over his plump thighs. Cloudy houndoom slobber dripped from Sera's frothing mouth, bathing his face in scalding spit. If Vel made it out of this alive, he would forever be marked with the telltale scent of a well-used bitch.

“Uhhhhnnn! Auuhhhnnn!! Auuhhhnnn! Uhhnnnnn! Uhhhhnnn! Ahhhhhn~” Vel's vocalizations weren't even coherent anymore. His lungs lacked the air necessary to produce anything louder than throaty, guttural moans. Words and thoughts failed to form in his mind, boiled away by the frenzied inferno of carnal delight that consumed every moment.

An alluring swell began to form at the base of Sera's shaft, hinting that his knot was beginning to form. It bulged and grew until it was thick enough to make every insertion sloppy and rough, bashing through Vel's asshole with brutal force. In response, the Houndoom traded his rapid-fire thrusts for slow, powerful blows, sending Vel reeling with every clap of his hips.

With the impending threat of a tie becoming more apparent, the drake did his best to clench up around his alpha's shaft to keep him secured. Wet, heavy squelches filled the air, until finally...

SQLLLCH~

“Mmmnnnn! Fuck... there we go. Nice and knotted~” Fastened at the hilt, Sera rumbled with appreciation. His knot had filled up the drake's asshole entirely, ensuring a thorough insemination. He immediately resumed his humping, this time delivering a relentless series of lightning-quick knot thrusts.

Unfortunately for Vel, he could no longer remain upright. Weary and worn out, his arms dropped to his sides, faceplanting into the sex-soiled dirt. Somehow, that's what set him off. The moment he touched down, Vel's cock erupted with a hot string of cum, coating his belly in dragon jizz. Sera went down with him, collapsing into a fluffy heap of burning fur and rapid humping. He fucked him all the same, digging him into the dirt one hump at a time.

SPLLRRRRRRRRRTT~

With a final, triumphant thrust of his hips, Sera's balls bulging balls clenched up. An explosive blast of searing canine cum erupted into Vel's innards, filling his ruined intestines to the brim. Sera's shaft was in so deep that most of his load was directly inserted into Vel's stomach, bloating his belly to a pleasant roundness. The houndoom's cum was as thick as yogurt, stuffing his prey with a cream filling so viscous that it promised to clog his internals for days on end. The pressure of being stuffed with cum was so significant that it sent jets of soggy seed spilling out from around Sera's knot, soaking both their thighs in buttery batter. Vel could no longer discern the discomfort from satisfaction, limply hanging off his alpha's member in a bliss-choked stupor.

“Grrrrrrrrr... Mmmnnnngg! Fuck yeah... Nothing's better than a cream-filled camper. Heh... too bad you don't have the guts to bear pups. An ass like that would make for *perfect breeding stock*~” Sera collapsed in a heap atop his prey, muscles slightly achy from such a vigorous fucking. His fluffy underbelly distended with deep breaths of air, pressing down on Vel's sweat-glazed back like a weighted cushion. Oddly enough, Vel felt an odd sense of security beneath his hunter's heavy haunches. Not a creature in the world would dare harm him beneath Sera's watch. He was his, and his alone.

“Unnnngfff... A-are you gonna let me go?” Vel groaned, tilting his head up to look Sera in the eye. The colossal canine gave him a little chuckle, slurping his tongue over his face dismissively.

“Not a chance! You might warn those pretty little friends of yours about me. Once this knot pops out, you’re dinner!” The houndoom gave him a toothy, semi-courteous smile. It was almost reassuring. Vel trembled, struggling to discern his own emotions. On one hand, his demise was clearly imminent. But that thought didn’t scare him anymore. Dying any other way seemed... pointless now. Sera was simply superior to him in every way. If he was going to die, then the thought of sating such a powerful predator beset him with a lurid sense of comfort. **“If it helps, you’re not gonna be alone. Once I’m done with you, the rest of your little camping caravan is next! Isn’t that nice?”**

The two lay in silence for a while, savoring the feeling of a post-coital cuddle. As Sera’s knot slowly deflated, a waterfall of oily canine jizz *splurged* out of Vel’s worn-out asshole. The drake was filthy beyond measure at this point, caked in dirt, cum, and sweat. During the wait, Sera occupied himself by chewing on Vel’s remaining horn. Instead of snapping it off in a single bite, he playfully gnawed and marked it with his teeth. The perfect chew toy. Vel didn’t even have the energy to protest the engagement, laying still while the houndoom’s jaws ripped into his rack.

CRACK!

The last of Vel’s horns was ripped away, tossed into the darkness carelessly. The drake’s once proud rack had been reduced into a stubby mess of knobby ivory. Ruined and emasculated, he let out a tender sigh. He was Sera’s bitch before. But now, hornless and limp, he looked the part *perfectly*.

“Mm-Mmmm~ You didn’t need those anyway. Not the most impressive set, but they’ll still look nice in my trophy stash.” The burning heat of Sera’s cock had subsided into a gentle throb, his knot fleshy enough to begin pulling out. With a bawdy *SPPLRRRCH*, he yanked his cock free from Vel’s insides, accompanied by a sloppy explosion of sappy spooge. Renewed and vigorous once more, he jumped off of his ruined partner to circle around him tauntingly.

“Time’s up, little guy! It was nice while it lasted, but I think it’s time to move on to better things. All that rutting worked up an appetite~” Flashing his jaws, he darted forward, the abyssal loom of his throat opening up before Vel’s eyes. Fitting his paws over his shoulders, his drooling maw descended, preparing to feast.

“W-WAIT!!!”

“Hmmm?” Sera stopped, reeling back to stare down his victim. He was certain all the fight had been fucked out of him. Humoring the drake, he cocked his head. **“Didn’t you hear**

me? There's no getting out of this! Beg and plead all you want, you're still meat. Nothing's gonna change that."

"I-I know..." Vel murmured. A thick blush filled his cheeks, turning his purplish scales a shade of vermillion. He wasn't scared of what he wanted to say. He was just a little embarrassed.

"If you don't m-mind, sir... could I go in the other way?"

Now THAT was amusing. Sera blinked twice, before erupting into a howling fit of laughter. A wicked smirk spread over his cheeks, his feral eyes ablaze with pride. **"HAH! Really? Now *that's* a new one. After everything I've put you through, you're just gonna feed yourself to my ass?"**

Vel smiled too, laughing at himself a bit. It sounded insane. But drunk on his alpha's scent and certain of his fate, he decided against holding himself to any standard of dignity. Bowing his head, he confessed himself.

"I've... always wanted to try it... So, if you don't mind..."

Sera actually gave it some thought. He wasn't the most experienced anal predator, but if he was going to give it a go, this drake would certainly be well within his skill set. He gave Vel a mischievous wink. **"Heh. Well, all right then! I've been tasting you plenty anyway. Guess there's no harm in humoring a willing ass-snack~"**

With some effort, Vel struggled up to his knees. The air around him was shockingly cold, downright frigid after being blanketed by the hulking hound. He started to shiver, pleading silently for Sera to assist him. The houndoom stalked through the brush around him just for fun, circling him like a vulture. When he was satisfied, he strode forward, shifting around on his heels to stuff the drake's face full of fresh houndoom tush.

Vel hadn't gotten the opportunity to eye up Sera's asscheeks before he ended up underneath him, but he was more than glad to now. The houndoom's rump was pleasingly full, ever-so-slightly spilling out of his natural figure to form two firm mounds of jet-black flesh. His tail twitter and curled evocatively, tracing along his posterior to show off its noticeable curve. Sera was undoubtedly well-fed. He didn't even bother to look back at his prey, fully confident that his instruction was not needed. Tenderly gripping the canine's meaty haunches, Vel took his first breath of the alpha's rear.

For the most part, it was the same manly stench he was used to, but this time laced with a deeper, saltier undertone. Nosing his snout in between Sera's cheeks, he gave the canine's depths

an exploratory lick. Braced for foulness, Vel discovered that the fire-type's taint was actually quite appealing. The tip of his tongue flickered over Sera's asshole, swiping up a sweaty film that was rich with mineral musk. For a feral, Sera apparently took quite good care of his hygiene. Enticed by the promise of a warm, musky enclosure, Vel leaned into the houndoom's waist. Sera's tail gently looped around his neck, tugging him further into the fleshy embrace of his hungry asshole~

Smush~

“Help yourself back there! Mmmm~ Never could say no to a good rimming.” Sera's buttery voice echoed all around Vel as his asscheeks folded over his ears. His entire face had nestled into the canine's rear, his lips pushed up against Sera's eager pucker. With a wistful sigh, he set to work, rolling his tongue out of his mouth to slurp up the silky texture of his alpha's privates. Sera's rear fur was fairly short, bristling against his face like a brush. Vel could feel his skin just beneath it, blazing hot and wonderfully smooth. With the cold air lapping at his exposed skin, he couldn't wait to feel that warmth rippling all over him. He could picture himself being dragged into a skin-tight shelter, safe from the elements forever.

Focus, Vel, focus. If he wanted that, was going to have to work for it. As puffy and full as Sera's asshole was, it was going to take some work to get it ready for his eventual insertion. Utilizing the full breadth of his draconic tongue, he battered up Sera's rear with a fresh helping of admiration, tracing every bit of flavor free from his entryway. He gauged where the hound was most sensitive by listening to Sera's distant panting. Whenever he struck a pleasurable nerve, the tail wrapped around his neck tightened up, coaxing him to lick deeper. Sera simply closed his eyes, remaining as still as a statue while his prey made a meal out of his tantalizing tailhole.

Sllrrrp~ Slllrrrp~ Sllrrrrp~ Sllrrrrp~ Sllrrrp~ Slllrrrp~ Sllrrrrp~ Sllrrrrp~

“Ahh... Oh, that's nice~” Sera arched his back, softly squirming with the sensation of being eaten out so thoroughly. Vel's efforts had an instant effect, widening his alpha's musky pucker with rough passes of his tongue and tender nuzzles of his snout. In no time at all, his lips popped into Sera's asshole. Pure, unaltered musk flooded his lungs, prompting him to roughly devour every inch of flesh accessible to him. Slobber ran down the drake's neck, his mouth watering with the excessive flavor of his bestial benefactor. He wanted more, though. Pushing as hard as he could, he felt the walls of Sera's silky donut peeling over his face, eating over his head until...

SHLLRRRP~

The houndoom's anal ring snapped over Vel's head, clenching down over his neck like a collar. Vel shuddered for a moment, gasping for air inside Sera's colon. Sensing an intrusion, Sera's bowel walls began to clench, hungrily beckoning the lizard forward. Assisted by these motions, Vel steadily nosed forwards, desperate to stuff himself in fully. His shoulders folded into the hound's meaty haunches, disappearing into his depths with a wet *sllllk*.

Vel used his legs as much as he could, heaving himself forward one inch at a time. Since Sera was much larger than him, the task was almost trivial. His greedy intestines swallowed him up with ease, easily accommodating his draconic figure. The drake's scales were smooth enough to slide in without much issue. As his body vanished into the houndoom's depths, Vel's legs were slowly lifted off the ground, dangling helplessly beneath Sera's tail as they were sucked into his anus with a fierce clench of his backdoor.

SLLRRRP~

In a flash, Sera's buttcheeks swallowed the last of the wriggling drake, his entire body inserted into his plump, feral rear. Hot, burning heat burned around Vel's entire body, cocooned from head to toe in searing inner flesh. Panting and chuckling, Sera gave his anal occupant a few teasing clenches, smothering him in the darkness of his bottom just to feel him squirm.

“Heh! Been a minute since I’ve had anybody back there. I suppose butt-sluts don’t really last too long in the wild. Maybe I should just walk up to your camp naked, and see if one of your friends asks to join you~”

Winding through Sera's intestines took hours. Or at least, it seemed that way to Vel. In truth, it took only about thirty minutes for the houndoom's insides to transport him to his stomach. Hot, squishy flesh lathered him from head to toe in rapturous sensation, kneading the scent of Sera's bowels into his very being. Syrupy anal mucus glazed him from head to toe, working its way into every gap in Vel's scales. He could feel his body twisting and contorting, slowly slithering its way toward the distant *gurgle* that would seal his doom. Brain fried by pungent hound-musk, Vel slobbered on every inch of internal flesh that could reach his tongue, making the most of his last meal.

At long last, Vel felt his head press up against a small opening. One inch at a time, Sera's intestines pushed him through, stuffing him into an elastic, spacious chamber. Vel had enough room to maneuver into a tight ball, folding his legs into his chest. He knew where he was by the way the chamber moved, wobbling back and forth with his predator's every step. His form now bloated out the houndoom's underside, filling out his toned underside with a heaping helping of wriggling meat. Sera's belly sagged low to the ground, the subtle imprints of Vel's figure just barely visible beneath his skin. With the weight of his stomach impeding his balance, Sera found

a moonlit patch of grass to lie down in, collapsing into a digestive heap to begin working down his meal.

“Ahhh... there ya go, lizard. Right where you belong! Ahh~ I’m going to take a little nap while my body cooks you up. Struggle if ya want~” Sera flopped onto his bloated belly with a happy smile, using it as a cushion to get comfortable. Sleep was long overdue, and with the comforting sounds of his gurgling belly ringing in his ears, he found it quite easily. Vel heard his alpha’s distant heartbeat begin to trail off into a restful beat, indicating that Sera was done talking to his food. With his lust momentarily sated and a gut full of cream-filled prey, the houndoom consigned Vel to his fate, drifting off into a deep, digestive slumber.

Vel wasn’t sure why that aroused him so much. He had effectively been used and discarded, treated like livestock. Perhaps it was the finality of it. He was to be melted away and forgotten, his bones added to a stack of ghoulish trophies littering a messy den. In any case, as the acids began to drip from the walls, he felt his own lust building. Twisting his body around, he mashed his face and chest into the lining of Sera’s stomach, rolling his hips forward to fuck the fleshy compartment with what little strength he had remaining.

Grrrrrrgglllee~ Glllrrrrsh~ Slllrrrrrshh~

The walls of Sera’s stomach were pleasantly firm and blazing hot, fuckable at every angle. Grunting with pleasure, the lizard plunged his cock as deep as it could go, making a small indentation in the rippling walls around him. To the houndoom’s digestive system, Vel’s indulgence was indistinguishable from the struggle of live prey. It responded by churning hotter and faster, pulsing around the drake’s figure in constrictive bursts of pressure. Acids had submerged his lower body, a static-like numbness prickling away at him. The heat of the fire-type’s internal organs steamed higher, turning up to aid in Vel’s digestion. Singular thoughts of lust and death throbbed in his mind, steadily bringing him up to a climactic burst of final pleasure.

“Ah...Ahhhhnnn~” Spppplrrrrt~

Vel’s cock erupted one more time, hosing down the walls of Sera’s stomach with the remaining contents of his balls. His moans were drowned out by the rumbling of the belly around him, undetectable to the outside world. The drake’s cum was immediately sizzled away in the acids pooling beneath him, joining the nutritious slush of meaty swill growing beneath him. It was a good thing that he finished in time, too. Moments later, Vel’s lower half was obliterated by a singular, resounding *crunch*. Exhausted and riding out the final moments of his last-ever orgasm, he slipped down into the boiling pool of slop, feeling the Hound’s stomach squeeze him down to nothingness.

Grrrrrrgggglllrrrrrrrrrrgggggggg~

A long-drawn gurgle indicated the end of Vel's life, his flame consumed by the infernal blaze of Sera's stomach. The hound's stomach softened into a uniform ball of squishy fat. Over the course of the next few hours, Sera's belly would slowly recede back into his chest, the last of his meal draining back into his intestines to be put to good use.

Eventually, the light of the morning sun filtered through the trees, pushing away the fog. Warmth returned to the forest, casting a comforting wave of warmth over Sera's body. He stirred from his rest, smacking his lips. Leaning back on his haunches, he arced his back high into the air, lazily stretching out the tension from the night's rest. Bringing himself up to his feet, he took to inspecting his gains after yesterday's hunt.

He had grown slightly taller, his muscular haunches thickening with a rich reserve of fat. Sera's body had become significantly more defined, sporting more pronounced muscles and a soft paunch of stomach heft. Vel's contributions had plumped out his rear a bit, giving his buttocks a wobbly quality he hadn't possessed before. Atop his head, Sera's horns had grown quite a bit, spiraling outwards a pair of wicked prongs. His skin burned hotter with the destruction of Vel's draconic soul, the fire in his heart blazing much fiercer. Every aspect of his predatory prowess was refined, enhanced to a ferocious perfection.

“Mmm~ What a filling little lizard! Didn't catch his name, but I doubt that matters. Heh... I kinda like it that way~” Sauntering off into the woods, Sera returned to the spot where he rutted Vel the night before. Retrieving the drake's chewed-off horns, he jogged back to his den. Even though Sera owned an apartment back in town, he found it satisfactory to keep up a little lair of his own, littered with trophies from his various hunts. Most of his stash was piled up in an enormous heap of acid-bleached bones and splintered antlers. Casually tossing Vel's horns onto the stack, Sera put on his uniform for another day of work. It stretched and strained beneath his new muscles, but it still managed to fit.

Today he'd be securing the campsites, ensuring that wild Pokemon didn't get any ideas about stealing away any campers. The morsels in the tents belonged to *him*. Grinning from ear to ear, he awaited the coming gloom of night, picking out another victim amongst the campfires to lure off into the woods.

